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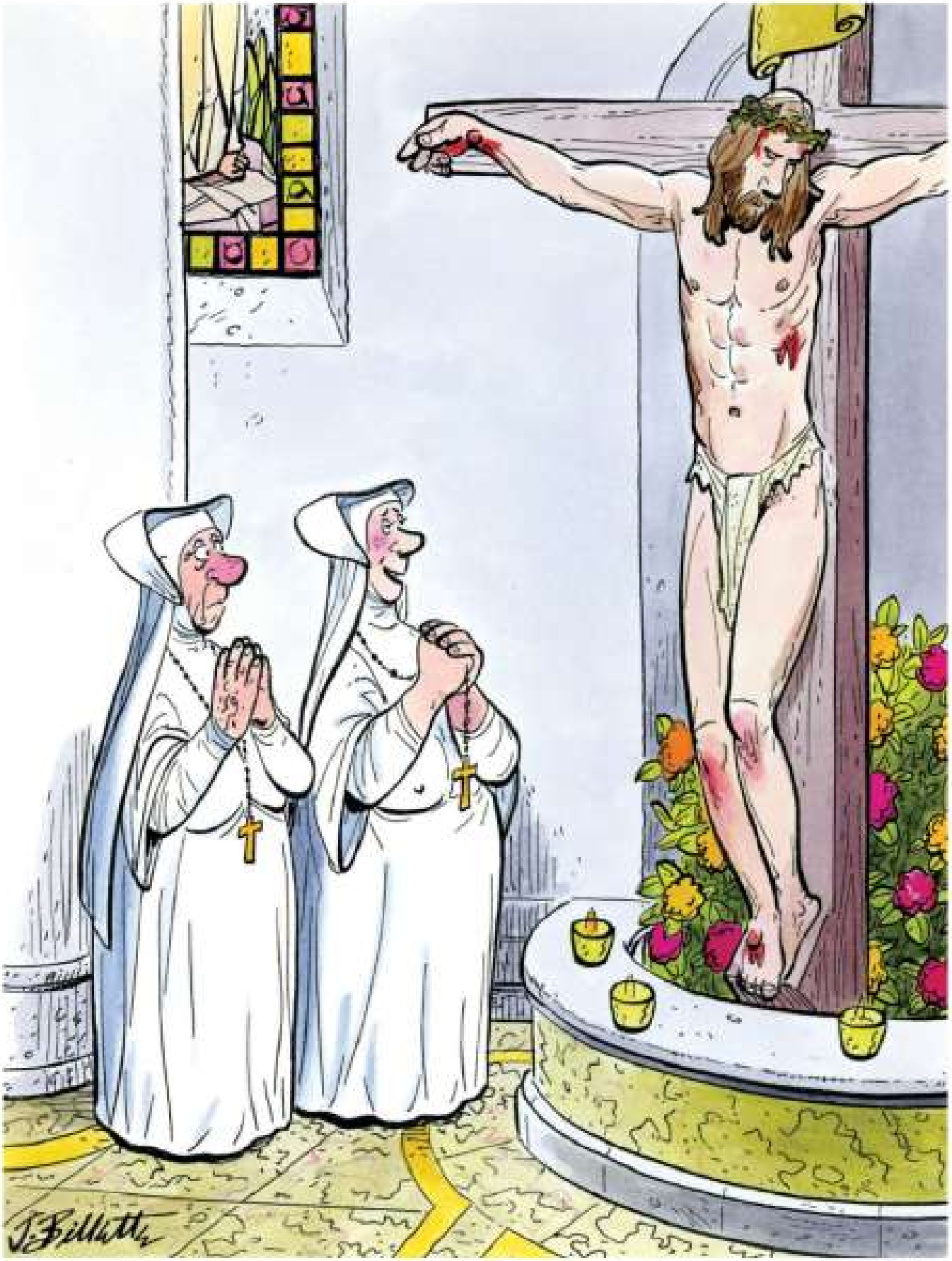

"I don't know about you, Sister Louise, but that Jew hunk makes me wet as hell!"

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HUSTLER

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AMERICA, RECLAIM OUR DREAM!

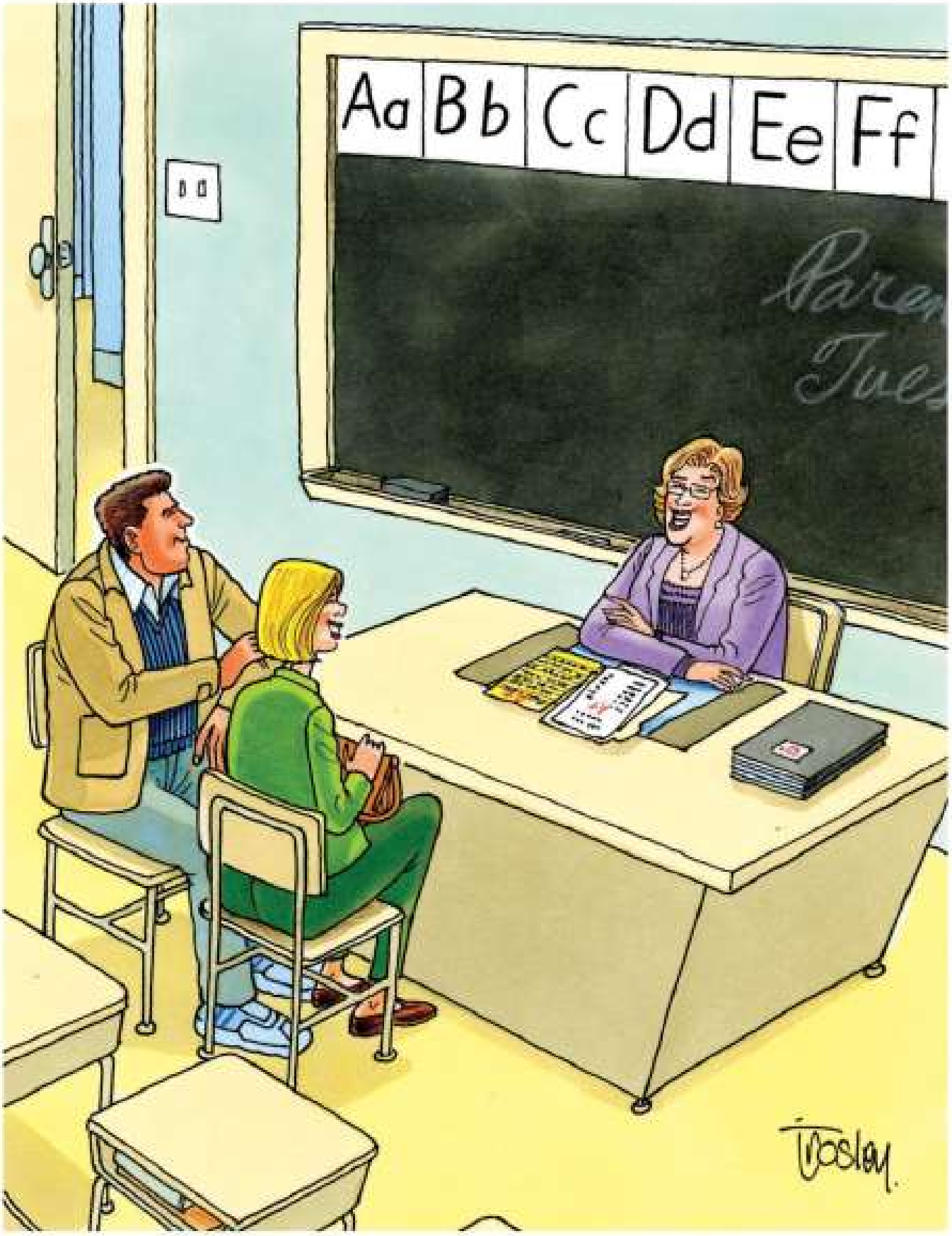
The Founding Fathers did not intend our nation to become a class society ruled by an aristocracy, as in England. But that's where we've drifted over the last few decades, with the greatest wealth inequality since the Great Depression continuing to expand, the cost of a college education skyrocketing beyond the means of many middle-class families, and American corporations stampeding overseas to avoid paying U.S. taxes, sticking the rest of us with the bill.

The wealth of the top 1%, especially the top .01%, has grown astronomically in the last 20 years, while income increases for the lower to middle classes have been negligible at best. One reason is that capital gains—the main revenue stream of most billionaires—is taxed at lesser rates than the paychecks of salaried employees, or cash register receipts from a small business. Why should a Thurston Howell, cruising the Caribbean in his yacht while watching dividends grow on his iPhone, be taxed at half the rate of firemen, police, EMTs and soldiers?

In his last State of the Union speech, President Obama proposed tax breaks for the middle class, tax increases on the 1%, and finally taxing the foreign profits of American corporations, such as General Electric, which paid an effective tax rate of –9% from 2008 to 2013. American citizens living abroad have to pay U.S. taxes, so if corporations have the same rights as flesh-and-blood citizens, according to many Supreme Court rulings (*Citizens United*), then why not the same obligations?

It's time to level the playing field for all Americans. That's what a real Tea Party tax rebellion should focus on.

Larry Flynt
Publisher



"Your son is extremely intelligent for his age. He does not believe in Santa Claus, the Tooth Fairy, the Easter Bunny or the Republican Party."

FRIEND OR FOE?

THE 9/11 ATTACKS, ILL-ADVISED INVASIONS AND THE RISE OF ISIS ALL POINT TO A KEY U.S. ALLY IN THE MIDDLE EAST.

What we don't know about Saudi Arabia is killing us. That's the insane subtext of the so-called War on Terror, a decades-long travesty during which six U.S. presidents have been hustled by the religious fanatics of a brutal theocracy. Saudis are the sworn enemies of all our basic democratic values; yet we have embraced them as an indispensable ally.

It is nothing short of madness that the United States has continued to intimately partner with the very terrorist state that spawned the 9/11 attacks. Fifteen of the 19 hijackers had been admitted into our country on the basis of legal documents issued under the Saudi king's authority. Yet the basic information as to Saudi culpability—compiled by a bipartisan Congressional joint inquiry—has been kept secret since 2002. As a result, the American public has been deceived into blindly supporting U.S. military invasions in the Middle East that have accomplished only a consolidation of Saudi power.

Former Democratic Senator Bob Graham, who was a leader of the inquiry, has urged release of Part 4 of its report. "The 28 pages primarily relate to who financed 9/11," he noted, "and they point a very strong finger at Saudi Arabia as being the principal financier."

Also speaking out are relatives of 9/11 victims, most notably William Doyle, whose son Joseph was killed in the World Trade Center. According to a recent *New York Times* article, "Mr. Doyle said that President Obama personally assured him after the death of Osama bin Laden [in 2011] that he would declassify that section of the report.... 'Bill, I know about the pages. I promise I am going to get them released,' Mr. Doyle recounted."

But those 28 pages remain classified, and the victims' families continue suing for their release. Even the more guarded language of the George W. Bush-appointed 9/11 Commission's report mentioned the "likelihood that charities with significant Saudi government sponsorship diverted funds to al-Qaeda." There's also no doubt that the royal family has funded the jihadists in Syria and Libya.

That is why there are few spectacles as absurd as Obama's pathetic trip to Saudi Arabia earlier this year, when that country was mourning the death of King Abdullah bin Abdulaziz. Our President wanted to pay his respects to a dynastic ruler who, along with his hard-nosed predecessors, had mocked everything once sacred to the Founding Fathers' experiment in representative governance. The colonists rebelled against an oppressive British monarchy that in virtually every other context was enlightened compared to the faux royalty that has had a death grip on Saudi Arabia.

American Presidents have long honored vicious tyrants in the name of preserving our much-ballyhooed democratic way of life. So why make an issue over Obama's honoring an absolute monarch like Abdullah? The reason is that ever since oil sprang from the desert kingdom in 1938, the U.S. has been indulging the Saudi royal family, and this has led our country into the most dangerous foreign-policy quagmire in its history.

As good capitalists, we were supposed to exploit the Saudis. But they have, in fact, much more effectively exploited us—not to mention one of the world's key religions. Saudi-financed Sunni Muslim fanatics have escalated a centuries-long sectarian feud with Shiite Muslims, backed by Iran, into a conflict that now terrorizes the rest of humanity at random.

The U.S. was first blindsided in 1979, when President Jimmy Carter made an idiotic decision: He followed the advice of mad hatter National Security Advisor Zbigniew Brzezinski to support Saudi Arabia's opposition to a Soviet-backed secular government in Afghanistan. Carter's successor, Ronald Reagan, went much further, calling the religious fanatics recruited from around the world "freedom fighters" and supplying them with state-of-the-art weapons. In 1989 the Soviet Union withdrew its last troops from Afghanistan.

The initial result was the rise of two factions, the Taliban and Osama bin Laden's al-Qaeda, whose 9/11 operatives were trained in their Afghan sanctuary. The virus has since spread exponentially with the increased presence of al-Qaeda and its more ruthless offshoot ISIS on the Sunni side of a Saudi-initiated holy war.

No wonder both Democratic and Republican Presidents—and members of Congress—have worked so hard to conceal the sordid history of the U.S.-Saudi alliance.

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy.*

"Fuck John McCain! If he's so against torture, then why did he unleash Sarah Palin on the world?!"

TORTURED ACCOUNTABILITY

WHY DID CONGRESS SPEND $40 MILLION AND SIX YEARS TO INVESTIGATE THE BUSH/CHENEY TORTURE PROGRAM?

Now that Republicans control both chambers of Congress, you'll hear more and more talk about "accountability" for a "lawless President." Don't worry. They're totally kidding.

Sure, they'll put on show trials (otherwise known as oversight hearings) pretending to get to the bottom of phony "scandals" they claim to be "serious violations of the law and Constitution by the Executive" (otherwise known as Barack Obama). All little more than taxpayer-funded clown shows staged to raise money from the rube GOP base by pretending to do something about "out-of control, big-government tyranny!"

They don't mean a word of it. If Congress wanted real accountability for a U.S. President, Saint Ronald Reagan provided an instructional guide. In 1988 he signed the United Nations Convention against Torture and Other Cruel, Inhuman or Degrading Treatment or Punishment. Reagan then urged the Senate to ratify this "significant step" toward eradicating "an abhorrent practice unfortunately still prevalent in the world today."

It left little room for interpretation. Article 1 defines "torture," in part, as "any act by which severe pain or suffering, whether physical or mental, is intentionally inflicted on a person for such purposes as obtaining from him or a third person information or a confession…."

Article 2 explicitly states, "No exceptional circumstances whatsoever, whether a state of war or a threat of war, internal political instability or any other public emergency, may be invoked as a justification of torture."

Got that? No exceptions. Not for retaliation, not to "keep us safe," not because a real-life Jack Bauer believes that a detainee holds the key to a "ticking time bomb" somewhere.

Yes, even Republicans were once against torture. That is, until a GOP President made it government policy, as revealed—yet again—in the summary of the U.S. Senate Intelligence Committee's still-classified study of the CIA's post-9/11 detention and interrogation program.

In his HUSTLER column "Probing Our Pervos" (May '15), Robert Scheer detailed a few of the gruesome accounts cited in the summary before asking "who was responsible for the travesty?" Calling him "America's sadist in chief," Scheer fingered George W. Bush for authorizing the torture program. But don't forget Dick Cheney, who raced to network cameras after the summary was released to proudly declare, "I'd do it again in a minute!"

Attorney Ernest A. Canning, a legal analyst at BradBlog.com, has been writing about the history of CIA torture for years. He has a personal interest. His father was imprisoned and tortured—including waterboarding—by Japanese forces during World War II. James R. Canning ultimately signed a false "confession" to being a British agent even though he believed he was signing his own death warrant.

Canning's captors didn't kill him, and he would eventually testify against them when the U.S. put Japanese soldiers on trial for war crimes. Life and even death sentences were handed out for some of the exact same atrocities the Senate Intelligence Committee confirms were carried out by the Bush regime under the guise of its "Global War on Terror."

According to the 1948 transcripts, Canning testified that his captors tied him to benches "with my arms and ankles manacled… with ropes and chains" and "proceeded to pour the water from this kettle into my mouth and nose until I passed out." Sound familiar?

"What was the effect of that?" a prosecutor asked, whereupon Canning replied, "The effect of that was that I told them they could write anything they liked, and I would sign it."

While President Obama has supposedly ended the most horrific interrogation techniques authorized by his predecessor, he has also vigorously protected those involved at every level. That too is prosecutable under the U.N. torture treaty hailed by Ronald Reagan.

But, of course, the pretend champions of "accountability" in Congress don't give a damn about accountability or applying to ourselves the same standards we applied to the Japanese after World War II. If they did, they could take their pick of Presidents and demand accountability for real crimes, actual horrors that unequivocally violate U.S. law, the Constitution and international treaties.

In 2009 the bipartisan Senate Intelligence Committee voted 14 to 1 to investigate the CIA's barbaric interrogation program. Now that the probe has been completed, the committee can't wait to *not* do a damned thing about it.

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, national radio host, political commentator, muckraker, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (**BradBlog.com**).

"You don't think waterboarding is torture, you shot a friend in the face, and you got five deferments from serving in the Vietnam War. Damn! You don't have a brain, a heart *or* courage!"

"That's the great truth of life? 'Democrats are pussies and Republicans are assholes'?"

LOUIE GOHMERT

If you think George W. Bush is the most backward buffoon ever to come out of Texas, think again. Dubya's reign may soon be upstaged by another inbred spawn of the Loon Star state—Republican Representative Louie Gohmert.

A blunt-speaking darling of the Tea Party crowd, Gohmert's reactionary philosophy is summed up in this statement: "We've got to stop fussing about the now and look towards the future by simplifying taxes, cutting government spending, protecting American security through healthy defense funding, repealing government health care and leaving our children and grandchildren with a better life."

Somehow, Gohmert's brain fails to process the contradiction of cutting government spending while lavishing yet more money on the bloated U.S. military-industrial complex, which already accounts for a whopping 37% of global military spending, much of it mired in colossal waste, redundancy and fraud. Meanwhile, we pay far more for basic health care procedures than every other industrialized nation—a situation somewhat alleviated by Obamacare. More Americans have died from lack of access to health care than from all the terrorist attacks of the 20th and 21st centuries combined. Still Gohmert wants to abolish even this compromised program, originally formulated by Republicans and the right-wing Hudson Institute as an alternative to a single-payer system.

Rounding out his Neanderthalish philosophy are proposals to ban abortions after 20 weeks, with no exceptions for rape cases, and arming principals, teachers and janitors with guns to solve the epidemic of school shootings.

Recycling Sarah Palin's "death panels" jeremiad, Louie fumes that the Affordable Care Act "is going to absolutely kill senior citizens. They'll put them on lists and force them to die early because they won't get the treatment as early as they need." He conveniently ignores the thousands of cases of senior citizens and other Americans denied coverage by private insurers due to preexisting conditions, or coverage denied just to protect 30% profit margins (versus 5% overhead for Medicare). No, Louie, you and your greedy CEO pals are the real death merchants.

And how exactly are we going to bequeath a "better life" for our children and grandchildren by saddling them with a $17 trillion national debt, most of it accumulated by slashing taxes on the superrich and letting corporations hide their taxable profits overseas? Maybe he forgot that under Reaganomics we went from the world's greatest creditor nation to the world's greatest debtor nation, and the bill just keeps ballooning.

Like so many other fringe-right blowhards, Gohmert swims in a Freudian stream of sublimated sexual obsessions. In reaction to the Supreme Court finding gay-marriage bans unconstitutional, Gohmert ranted, "... you'd have to strike any laws against bestiality, if you're oriented toward corpses, toward children, you know, there are all kinds of perversions..." But mostly he's worried about gay soldiers—gasp!—massaging each other before dying in battle: "I've had people say, 'Hey, you know, there's nothing wrong with gays in the military. Look at the Greeks.' Well, you know, they did have people come along who they loved that was the same sex and would give them massages before they went into battle. But you know what, it's a different kind of fighting, it's a different kind of war and if you're sitting around getting massages all day ready to go into a big, planned battle... you are going to be ultimately vulnerable to terrorism..." No, this is not from a *Saturday Night Live* skit—he said it verbatim.

Unfortunately for the nation, perverted hayseed Gohmert Pyle chairs the House Natural Resources committee and sits on the National Parks, Forests and Public Lands subcommittee. As such he has complained that the Bureau of Land Management was going to "put condoms on wild horses" under the Restore Our American Mustangs Act (HR 1018). Actually, the bill was cosponsored by his fellow Republican, Dan Burton of Indiana, who argues that the current policy of penning wild horses on reservations is inhumane, and contraception would both limit their suffering and preserve wild habitat for other species, many of them endangered. And it would save about $5 million annually over the current policy.

But Louie must have bolted up in a cold sweat one night, shocked by another steamy nightmare of soldiers massaging soldiers, segueing into the ultimate horror—Brokeback Mountain BLM rangers stroking mustang dongs for condom fitting. Gay bestiality! The End Times are here!

His solution to the mustang overpopulation problem is to build the Keystone pipeline—a giant dagger through the heart of mustang country—and let the herds starve by destruction of habitat. Never mind that the dirty Canadian tar sands oil transported to southern refineries would be sold on the international market, do nothing for our energy independence and provide only about 35 permanent jobs, while increasing global warming and risking contamination of the Ogallala Aquifer—like the 2010 tar sands disaster in western Michigan that still plagues the Kalamazoo River. In the words of NASA scientist James Hansen, the Keystone pipeline would signal "game over for the climate." Better hope your cherished grandchildren evolve scales and tails, Louie, to adapt to the Jurassic-level temperatures your policies would inevitably create.

Granted, Gohmert is not incapable of profound utterances: "Think about it, no matter how smart they think they are, an atheist has to admit that he believes the equation: nobody plus nothing equals everything." Nobody has figured out what this means exactly, except as an expression of the nothingness between Louie's ears.

For all their yapping about "liberty," it usually comes down to this for Gohmert and his Tea Party cultists: You're free to do only what they want you to do—and nothing else. They pretend to be Godly moralists, but would condemn other people, or horses, to lives of frustration and misery, just to bolster their own cocoon of insecurities.

Louie, get to Hollywood, where they might be able to use your perverse, paranoid thriller fantasies, or go back to the farm where you grew up for some more gay goat-fucking. Your kindly BLM ranger can provide the condoms.

THE TROUBLE WITH HARRY

One summer three years ago, in the privacy of a VIP hotel suite in Las Vegas, Prince Harry got drunk and naked with fellow revelers. If a full-time Apache helicopter pilot with two tours in Afghanistan under his belt doesn't deserve to play naked air guitar with a pool cue, threaten a room with his Michael Jackson impression and snog a willing woman, who does? After photos went public, the Royal Family was quick to condemn poor Harry's "scandalous," undignified behavior. Apologizing to this day, the prince recently told *Man of the World* (yes, that's a real magazine), "It was probably a classic case of me being too much army and not enough prince." But according to guest/stripper/party girl Carrie Royale, the man was plenty princely, politely thanking her and calling her beautiful after their makeout session.

Holding court at the Las Vegas HUSTLER Club, Ms. Royale recently re-created the events of that special night for lucky guests, down to dancing naked with a pair of what is purported to be Prince Harry's underwear. What size are those royal skivvies? How big is the Prince's prince? And exactly how many other celebrities has Ms. Royale shagged? Look for the answers to these and other salacious questions in Carrie's soon-to-be-published memoir *In the Eye of the Royale Storm*, excerpted below. Enjoy!

"I couldn't help but notice how adorably cute his naked ass was as I followed the Prince into his bedroom suite. I'm only in my bathing suit and feeling overdressed, wondering if I too should strip down and join him in his royal buff. I approached him while he stood staring out the window, taking in the view of Vegas and its flashing lights and glow. Without hesitation I stepped in front of him, breaking his gaze. It could have been the alcohol that allowed me to be courageous. This surreal moment felt more like a dream: I'm kissing a Prince! Tasting his lips and feeling his tongue, encouraging what is now a hot, deep kiss, both of us excited, anticipating what is yet to come."

TWITTER: @CARRIEROYALE

PHOTO BY EVERETT COLLECTION/SHUTTERSTOCK.COM

CARRIE PHOTOS BY ADAM MARLOW

"Do you seriously expect me to be the first Prince of Wales in history not to have a mistress?"—CHARLES, PRINCE OF WALES

WHAT WOULD BLAKE LIVELY LOOK LIKE WITH A DICK IN HER MOUTH?

A-list TV and movie star, fashion icon, new mom—it's still not enough for this month's celebrity cocksucker. Sure, the blond bombshell recently worked alongside Harrison Ford in *The Age of Adaline*, but more self-importantly, she blessed us with Preserve, her online "lifestyle" store/blog devoted to "wellness," "style" and "taste" or, in **Lively**'s words, "all the things I feel like I'm good at." Unfortunately for **Lively** and her "brand," few of us are good at blowing wads of movie-star cash on overpriced shit like $18 jars of pickles and $140 tub caddies. But you can benefit from **Lively**'s wisdom without adding to her net wealth. Recipes are provided free of charge! We'd like to pitch an idea for **Blake**'s "Farm to Face" column. There's only one ingredient, and it's totally natural.

DISCLAIMER. Parody: No such picture of Blake Lively actually exists. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose.

Larry Flynt and Woody Harrelson respond to a text from compadre Willie Nelson, reminding him that he's always on their minds.

"My family doesn't even buy presents until after Christmas sales. Why buy presents when they're expensive?"—BLAKE LIVELY, ACTRESS

GELLO.
Always a Happy Ending!
GELLO
NOW with 80% more Rohypnol!!
Looking for the perfect way to top off a romantic evening? Then serve up some Gello pudding. The right dessert to get her in the mood. Especially if she's been resisting your advances. Gello: It will knock her off her feet.
CLASSIC PARODY, PUBLISHED AUGUST '05

HUSTLER Parody: This is not a real ad, or a real product—or even a real picture of Bill Cosby. But this is a real satire that ran in HUSTLER a decade ago, after the first official sexual assault claims were made against Bill. It took ten years and an onstage call-out by comedian Hannibal Buress that went viral before other media would give the allegations consideration. Despite the creepy and incredibly detailed accounts made by dozens of women alleging that the pudding shill drugged and raped them, as of press time, Cosby has not been charged with or convicted of any crimes.

*"Every closed eye is not sleeping, and every open eye is not seeing."—BILL COSBY, COMEDIAN

BILL COSBY: BACK IN THE DAY

Perfect 10

Holy mother of Ryan Ryans [*Home Run*, April '15]. —**Curtis**
Providence, Rhode Island

Ryan Ryans took my breath away. She has the most perfect breasts, and her face is incomparable. I got hard as soon as I saw the cover and then lost my mind when I flipped to her layout. Makes me believe in God to see such a perfect creature. Just thinking about fucking her or sucking her tits or jamming my cock inside her juicy cunt is driving me crazy. What a step up from your previous issues! Please bring her back for more!

P.S. What's up with the ugly Hispanic stripper in the red thong in your *Strip Club Tips* article? Almost lost my lunch. Thanks for introducing Ryan Ryans into my life!

—**Harrison P.**
San Francisco, California

Assholes Abound

Mr. Flynt, thank you for supporting freedom of speech, freedom of religion and the LGBT community. I am an out and proud transsexual, and I had the honor of meeting your staff at HUSTLER Hollywood in Fort Lauderdale.

Now for the reason of my letter. I have the most perfect *Asshole of the Month* for you: the idiot, on-a-mission-from-God Sheriff Grady Judd. This guy is a thorn to anyone in the adult industry if you live within Polk County, Florida. Photographers like me who do fetish work can't even sell our pictures. We have to hide what we do, and if we want to sell our artistic work, we have to cross the line. Judd thinks everyone in the adult industry are pedophiles. This asshole also put friendly protestors in jail for voicing their belief in the separation of church and state. The sad part is, people say he will never be voted out of office. We have to hope he retires, because no one will run against him. Fuck you, Sheriff Grady. —**T.W.**
Davenport, Florida

Honest Lee

I'm still enjoying the April '15 issue, and my favorite nude spread was Sarah Hunter, *Caught in the Act*, with photos by Victor Lightworship. The decor was excellent, and the color scheme went well with Sarah's light skin and dark hair. Hopefully more of Lightworship's work will be featured in HUSTLER as well as TABOO magazine as time goes along. My favorite fuck spread was Alyssa Branch, *Fresh Cream*. My problem with all the fuck spreads in this issue is that none of them ends with a cum shot. I mean, what the heck? *Sick and Silly Sex Pranks* was a hilarious blast from the past. I remember back when HUSTLER was filled with that sort of delightfully puerile type of stuff. Also, I was glad to see that porno film reviews are being done once again with write-ups.

The last thing I wanted to comment on was the letter that Brad Trojner of Mankato, Minnesota, wrote in bitching about HUSTLER standing up for gay rights. He said people "don't give a fuck about your loony political bullshit." Well, I want to tell that douchebag that I subscribe to HUSTLER because of the political shit, and if that motherfucker doesn't like it, he can go fuck off.

—**Leo Paxton**
Coraopolis, Pennsylvania

Color Me Stupid

I have seen articles where women get surgery to supposedly create the perfect pussy, and they always remove the labia. Perfect, my ass! I love thick pussy lips.

On a different note, I was seriously offended by a past comic I saw that had the KKK handing out George Zimmerman shirts. You do know he wasn't white, right? Maybe YOU are the racist bastards.

—**J.T.**
Raleigh, North Carolina

Make It Rayne

I have been getting your magazine for some time now, and my girlfriend and I love them. We have a question: Did you ever have a layout of porn actress Amber Raye? If so, what issue was it? We just love her. My God, she is so beautiful. Just her smile turns me on. We don't have a computer or Internet. Our friends think we're too kinky.

—**R. O'Brien**
Houston, Texas

You sure her name isn't Amber Rayne, Mr. O'Brien? If she's your girl, you can find her in *Barely Legal XXX #34*.

April '15 cover honey Ryan Ryans left readers breathless.

WTF of the Month

We get a lot of wild letters. Here's one of our favorites.

Enjoying something without smoking. On one of your videos *The A-List*, seen no smoking at all. Is that better by seeing it in another way. I do. I don't smoke. Who wants war. I don't. Loves makes the world go around. Got to take care of each others and thyself. I'm risk free anyway, in many ways. Don't smoke and risk free. Live longer. Everybody wants love. Who doesn't? But I do. Have peace or else. T.L.C. is the way of life. Be no smoking and risk free. Be more. Take care. —**Gary L. Gage**
Wenatchee, Washington

Greetings, Earth of 1985! I come from the year 2015, in search of girls with hair on their pussies for our men's magazines!

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLERMAG@com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

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CATALINA TAYLOR

SLIP SLIDIN'

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
NICOLAS SAGE

When I get fucked right, I have intense orgasms. I start crying and I black out. My makeup gets messy. Sometimes it freaks guys out. The last guy who made me come thought I was having a mini-stroke. I had to spend half an hour answering dumb questions before he finally believed I was okay. Masturbating is a lot less hassle. I like to get my entire body wet and then let my hands slip and slide. Sometimes it's tricky touching myself everywhere I want, but at least I don't waste time making stupid small talk."

CATALINA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Detroit, Michigan** | AGE: **24** | HEIGHT: **5-4**
MEASUREMENTS: **34D-26-37** | FAVORITE POSITION: **On top**

BAD RE

ARTICLE BY M. ALLEN NATHAN

"FROM THE BEGINNING, MEN USED GOD TO JUSTIFY THE UNJUSTIFIABLE."
—SALMAN RUSHDIE

Mr. Rushdie speaks from experience. In 1988 his novel *The Satanic Verses*, an Indian soap opera with a mystical subplot, pissed off the Ayatollah Khomeini. The Supreme Leader of Iran, after reading

LIGION

Extremists who scare the Hell out of us

Photography by James Baes

Rushdie's book, decided it was offensive to Islam. It wasn't, but no one argues with a dude who's got "Supreme Leader" in his job description. Instead of just returning the novel to his local bookstore, Khomeini issued a *fatwa*, i.e., an old-fashioned hit on Rushdie's life. The author was forced to go into hiding for a decade until the heat died down.

Ten years. Over a bad book review from a religious extremist. Was the world a nutty place in the '80s or what? Unfortunately, same shit, different decade. Today ISIS, al-Qaeda and its offshoots (the Khorasan Group, al-Qaeda in Yemen, al-Nusra, Abdullah Azzam Brigades), all organizations with thousands of gun-toting, fanatical members, are actively attempting to destroy America. We are the enemy: tolerant, alcohol-guzzling freedom lovers who prefer women in bikinis over burkas.

At the moment it's the Islamist extremists who are getting the most news coverage, especially since the Charlie Hebdo terrorist attack in France, but crazy is nondenominational. Sadly, there are plenty of other organizations, some right here on American soil, who are actively planning to end life as we know it. Here's a top ten list:

Mahikari

Started by Japanese World War II lieutenant and minister Yoshikazu Okada in the 1960s, Mahikari boasts over 300,000 members worldwide. The group believes that the "Light of God" is transmitted from the palm of a person's hand and has devised an incomprehensible series of rituals and prayers to go along with this basic tenet. If you think that sounds harmless enough, they have also been investigated for ties to Aum Shinrikyo (perpetrators of the poison gas attack in the Tokyo subway in 1995), believe the Holocaust was justified and insist that Japanese military aggression during World War II was sanctioned by God. But the group's main objective isn't just to be weird; it's to raise cash. Members have to go through a training course for several months, and then, after pledging to give a generous amount of money regularly, are presented with a "special" ornate holy amulet (an inexpensive lapel pin) that's necessary to transmit the group's healing light. It's estimated that Mahikari raises $700 million per year—a scary amount for any group with ties to terrorists.

WE ARE THE ENEMY: TOLERANT, ALCOHOL-GUZZLING FREEDOM LOVERS WHO PREFER WOMEN IN BIKINIS OVER BURKAS.

Boko Haram

In April 2014 Boko Haram—whose name means "Western education is a sin"—kidnapped 276 schoolchildren from a Nigerian school and bragged about selling them into human slavery. They then started off January 2015 by attacking Baga and its neighboring villages in northeast Nigeria. The UN Refugee Agency estimated that approximately 7,000 residents fled for their lives, nearly 4,000 buildings were destroyed, and an estimated 2,000 were killed "like animals," in the words of a businessman who escaped. During the attack, some of the abducted girls from last year's school kidnapping were rigged with explosives and forced to blow themselves up in crowded public spaces. Boko Haram, now several thousand strong, has ties to ISIS and al-Qaeda and claims they want to set up an Islamic state in Nigeria based on fundamentalist sharia law. The sect absolutely hates anything perceived as Western-influenced and regularly brags about its brutal debauchery on the Internet.

The Aetherius Society

A mash-up of Christianity, Hinduism, Buddhism and crappy science fiction movies, this bunch—with several thousand members scattered across the U.S., the U.K., New Zealand and Africa—believes that Jesus, Gandhi, Buddha and a variety of other spiritual leaders were sent here by "good aliens" to better navigate our path on Earth. There are also bad aliens out there who want to destroy the human race.

That might sound confusing to normal people, but current leader and definitely not normal person Richard Lawrence sees it all clearly. He says, "The apparently ever-growing sightings of extraterrestrial spacecraft is an essential aspect of the Divine plan for the spiritual awakening of humanity...there will be a Coming." Mr. Lawrence and his pals are planning for a war, led by space creatures, against nonbelievers, a battle that constitutes, in his words, the "spiritual warfare" of Christianity. There will be blood.

Sovereign Citizens Movement

Don't want to pay taxes? Think the Federal government shouldn't have any power to enforce laws? If so, it's time to start reading Sovereign Citizens Movement literature. The FBI certainly has and in 2014 concluded that this pack of misguided patriots was an even greater threat to the U.S. than Islamic terrorists and jihadists. They have an estimated 100,000 members nationwide, and according to the Southern Poverty Law Center, another 200,000 are starting to join by testing Sovereign techniques, resisting everything from speeding tickets to drug charges.

The most infamous member of this group is Terry Nichols, friend and accomplice of Oklahoma City federal building >>

bomber Timothy McVeigh. Nichols started out outraged about small things, like the unconstitutionality, in his head anyway, of having to pay for a hunting and fishing license. No one paid attention to his rambling letters to city hall, and Nichols, like many members of this "movement," came to the conclusion that horrific violence against innocent people was the best way to express his views. Nichols is now locked up for life, and McVeigh was executed in 2001, but fellow Sovereign Citizens still continue to commit crimes associated with their ideology: tax evasion, assault, hate crimes, robbery, murder, you name it. If you don't believe in any laws, then no matter what you do, you're not breaking any laws, right?

That's exactly how Jerad Miller and his wife Amanda felt when, on June 8, 2014, they walked into a Las Vegas pizza joint and killed two police officers without any provocation, pinning a swastika on one of the officer's bodies and a note on the other that read, "This is the beginning of the revolution." The couple, both good Sovereign Citizens, then went to the local Walmart to continue the revolution for about 15 minutes before Amanda shot her husband and then herself during a standoff with police.

Family International

Family International started in the late '60s under the name Children of God by a former pastor and complete sexual degenerate named David Berg. Berg got hippies and runaways to spread the word of Christ with a spin—the best way to show God's love was through sexual activity—first with him and then with anyone else who had either money or a rockin' body. Berg called it "Flirty Fishing," and from 1974 to 1987 members had sex with 223,989 people, resulting in more than 300 "Jesus babies."

Today, in addition to sticking to their basic tenet of sexual evangelism (church leaders encourage members to imagine Jesus is joining them while they're screwing or masturbating), the group has tried to improve its image by becoming active in international charities for the poor and disaster relief efforts. Actress Rose McGowan, who, as a child, was a member along with her family, recalls fleeing from these charitable pseudo-Christians in terror: "Hippie love had gone south . . . I did not want to be like these women. They were basically there to serve the men sexually." River Phoenix also grew up in this sect before he realized that "they're ruining people's lives."

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN ANY LAWS, THEN NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, YOU'RE NOT BREAKING ANY LAWS, RIGHT?

When Berg died, he was wanted by Interpol for inciting sexual abuse against children. In 2005, Ricky Rodriguez, Berg's stepson and heir apparent, murdered his former nanny and then killed himself. He left a video for authorities describing years of sexual abuse by the nanny and his own mother, Karen Zerby, who is the cult's leader to this day.

Continued charges of abuse, child abduction and various finance-related felonies plague these sleazebags, with good reason. They'll fuck you and fuck you over.

The Freedomites

It's estimated that about 2,500 members of this organization live in the backwoods of British Columbia, Canada. Freedomites like to run around naked in frigid weather, bombing and setting fire to public buildings like schools and churches—including the 1961 bombing of the railway bridge in Nelson, B.C.—in protest of society's growing materialism. They also refuse to follow any rules of government, meaning they don't register their births, deaths or marriages, and they refuse to send their children to public schools, preferring to home school/indoctrinate instead. Don't ask where their beliefs come from. Just try to stay on main roads whenever driving through upper B.C.

The Brethren

Several hundred homeless nomads roam the country doing odd jobs and eating garbage—all to create a wandering discipleship patterned on the New Testament apostles. The messiah who thought this mess up is Jim Roberts, who has stayed a step ahead of the police by moving around the country since he founded The Brethren in 1971. In addition to Dumpster-diving, Robert's self-styled Christian doctrine includes forcing women to be subservient to men and disciplining children by beating them. When asked how Roberts has been able to keep this horror show going for so long, filmmaker Evangeline Griego, whose documentary *God Willing* exposes the group, says members "experience a form of mind control and brainwashing." They suffer from "battered wife syndrome" and "are completely paralyzed by fear." Parents of cult members have formed a support group, The Roberts Group Parents Network, at rtfichel.tripod.com to try and aid families in locating their loved ones and warn the public about this heinous faction.

Eckankar

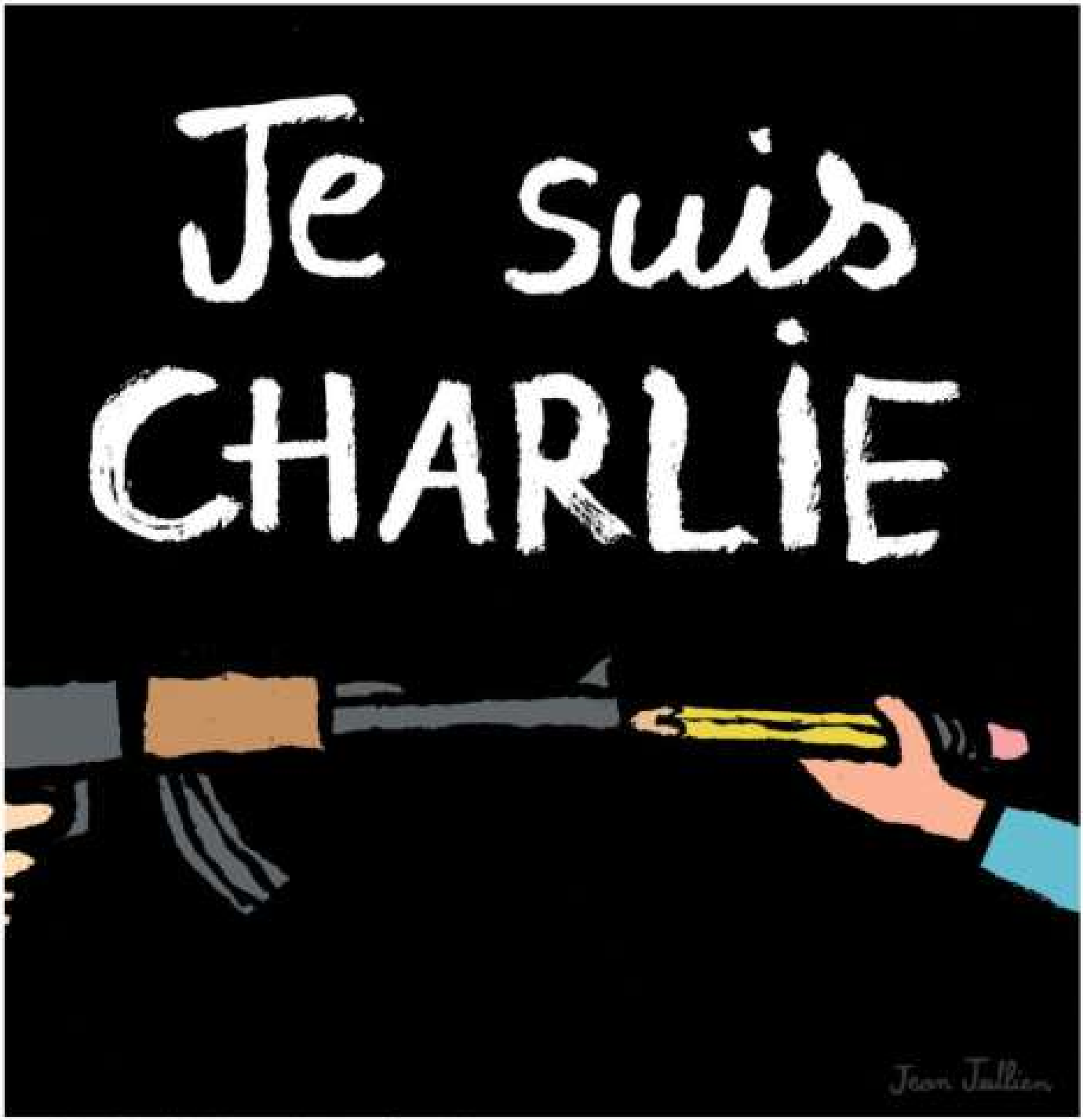
You know how when you think of ketchup, you think of Heinz? Or when you think of nutty religions started in the '60s by failed **>>**

(continued on page 112)

BRIDGETTE B.
BARBIE DOLL
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

"I'm 100 percent Spanish, from Barcelona, Spain. I have naturally dark brown hair, but being blond suits me. One night a DJ at a gentlemen's club introduced me as 'Spanish Barbie.' Here I was, a super-tanned blonde with a heavy Spanish accent dancing in the Midwest—they needed to call me something just to keep it all straight! Lately I've been obsessed with amateur porn where the girl is sleeping and her guy pulls down the blanket and just starts touching. Then she wakes up. I think that's so sexy. I'd love that. I'm not talking about two burglars breaking in though. I have to at least meet you first."

FREED



Jean Jullien, England | jeanjullien.com | instagram: @jean_jullien

OM IS NOT FREE

Ann Telnaes, USA, *The Washington Post* | Twitter: @AnnTelnaes

Makhlouf, Egypt | makhlouf.tumblr.com

Tommy Dessine, France | Twitter: @TommyDessine

We pay a price for everything, and the price we pay to live in a free society is toleration. That means we have to tolerate the things we don't like, not just the ones we do.

Freedom of speech is not freedom for the thought you love; it's freedom for the thought you hate the most. When cartoonists like Gary Trudeau, and cartoons like *Doonesbury*, lampoon politicians, they often inflict emotional distress. That's when defending freedom of speech is most important—when it is offensive. If you're not going to offend anyone, you don't need the protection of the First Amendment.

—Larry Flynt
The Hollywood Reporter, 1/21/15

The cartoons on these pages were created in response to the horrific massacre at the offices of French satirical magazine Charlie Hebdo. *Special thanks to the artists for allowing us to share their work.* >>

Satish Acharya, India | Twitter: @SatishAcharya

Nate Beeler, USA, The Washington Examiner | Twitter: @NateBeeler

"AS IF WE NEEDED *MORE* HUMORLESS EDITORS LOOKING OVER OUR SHOULDERS, THREATENING CUTS!"

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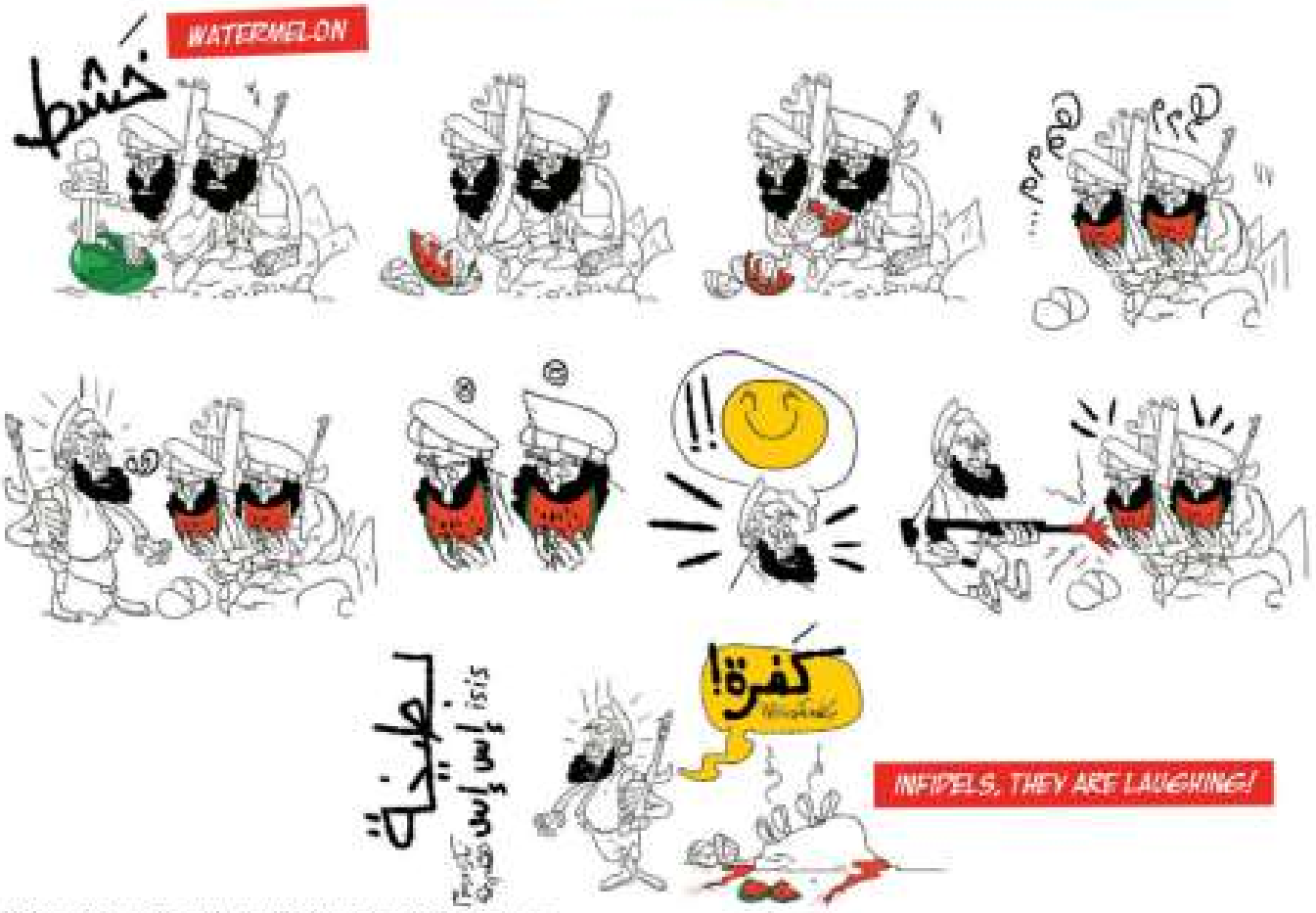

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YOU SAY YOUR DAD HAS ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS JOBS ON THE PLANET. IS HE A SOLDIER IN THE ARMY?
HE'S A CARTOONIST AT CHARLIE HEBDO.
WINNERS

EMILY
GREY
GAME GIRL
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
MATTI KLATT

Gaming and art are my main passions. One day I want to have sex at a cosplay convention, role-playing in character. Y'know, sneaking off to some dark corner or empty room and having a quickie sounds way more interesting than just being in the comfort of my own home. Sex is better when you don't take yourself too seriously. I love doggy, but I'm still learning new positions, so that may change. Lately I've been having a lot of sex while pushed up against a wall."

EMILY'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Beverly Hills, California** | AGE: **20**
HEIGHT: **5-7** | MEASUREMENTS: **34A-24-36**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy** | TWITTER: **@_Snowwhite**

KENNA
JAMES
BLOND AMBITION
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

I have a huge love for animals, and I'd like to make working with them my life. Right now my biggest goal is to get a degree in veterinary medicine. Modeling is helping me get there. You're helping me get there. I like to think about you watching me. Sex is a very mental thing for me. When I can just lose myself in the moment, that's when fucking is simply fantastic!"

KENNA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Evansville, Indiana** | AGE: **20**
HEIGHT: **5-6** | MEASUREMENTS: **34B-24-34**
FAVORITE POSITION: **69** | TWITTER: **@KennaJames**

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I ONCE KNEW A LAD
NAMED LYND
WHO'S NEVER
IN ALL HIS LIFE SINNED,
FOR WHENEVER HE'S START,
HE'D BE JARRED BY A FART,
AND HIS SEMEN
WAS GONE WITH THE WIND.

Eric was making out with his new girlfriend when she placed his hand on her pussy. "Put a finger inside me," she whispered. He slid his finger into her snatch. "Put two fingers in, she moaned." So he did.

Really getting into it now, the gal moaned, "Put your whole hand in!" Eric did as he was told.

"Put your other hand inside me," she screamed. And he did. "Now clap your hands," she commanded.

"I can't," he said.

His girlfriend sat up and smiled triumphantly. "See? I told you my pussy was tight!"

Question: What do you get when you get sand in a condom?

Answer: An organ grinder.

I'm afraid you're dying," the doctor told his patient.

"How long have I got?" asked the alarmed patient.

The doctor opened his mouth to speak. "Ten—"

"Ten what? Oh, God!" the patient interrupted. "Ten months? Ten weeks? Ten days?"

The doctor continued. "Ten, nine, eight, seven..."

What the hell are you doing?" shrieked Sally when her boyfriend began screwing her more roughly than he ever had before. "Trying to get your balls in too?"

"Fuck no," he groaned in response. "I'm trying to get them out!"

Question: What's the difference between lawyers and iPhones?

Answer: Lawyers don't get more intelligent and less expensive every year.

Kate and Alice were having lunch together when the conversation turned to the topic of cosmetic surgery. Slightly embarrassed, Kate told her friend, "I'm thinking of getting a boob job."

Alice said, "Oh, honey, don't you be embarrassed. That's nothing! I'm thinking of having my asshole bleached."

Furrowing her brow, Kate stayed silent for several minutes.

"What's wrong? Did I shock you?" asked Alice.

"Oh, no," Kate replied. "I'm just having a really difficult time imagining your husband as a blond."

Question: How do you get a blonde up off her knees?

Answer: Come.

After church one Sunday, Patrick stopped to shake the good preacher's hand.

"Vicar, I'll tell you, that was a damn fine sermon. *Damn* fine!" he gushed.

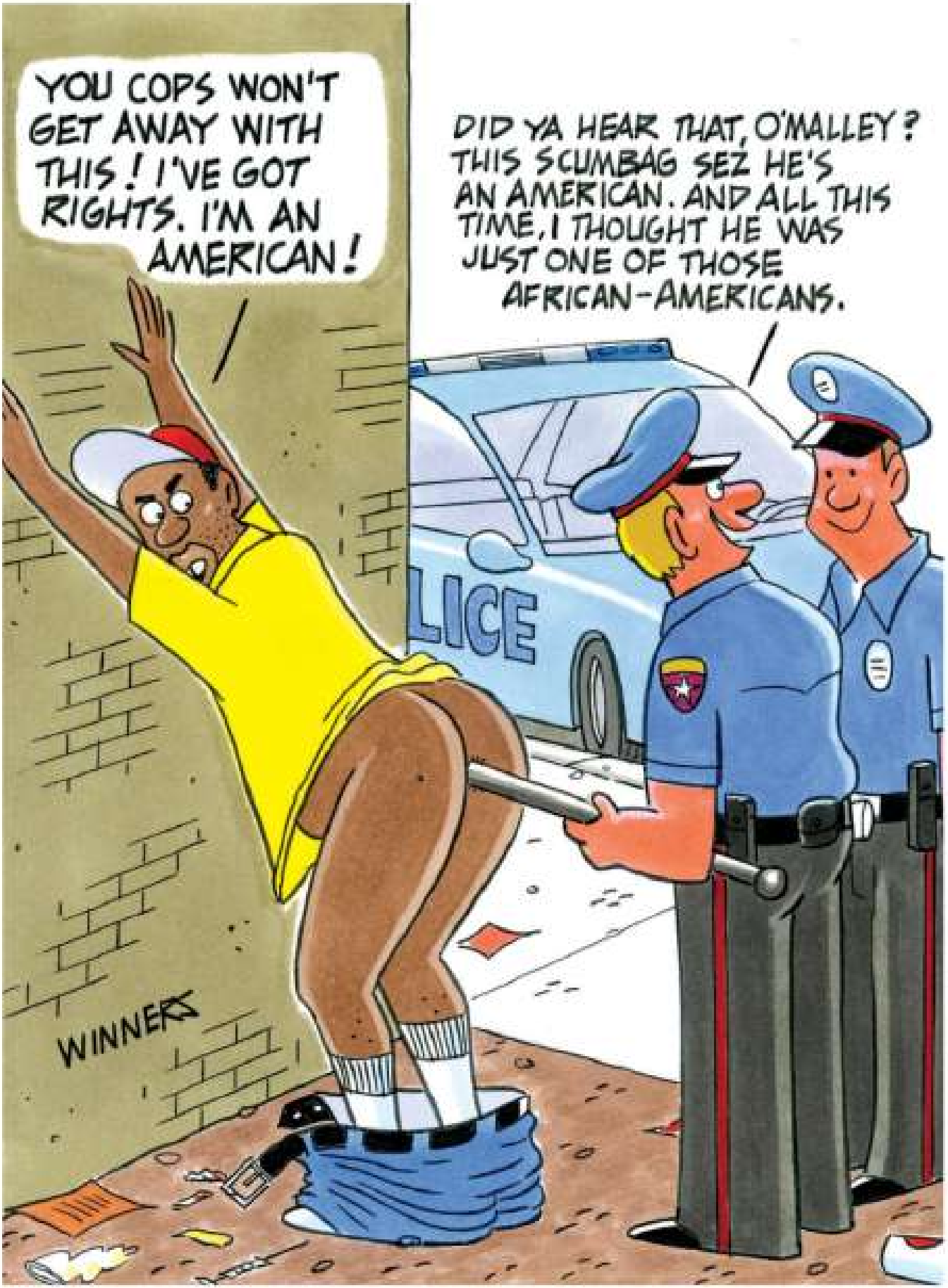
"Thank you, sir," said the vicar, "but I'd rather you didn't use profanity."

"I'm sorry," Patrick apologized. "I was just so excited by that sermon that I put $5,000 in the offering plate."

"No fucking shit?"

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to *HUSTLERNOLF@com*. If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!

"I can't see anything indecent about it. They look like a pretty decent pair to me."


YOU COPS WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'VE GOT RIGHTS. I'M AN AMERICAN!
DID YA HEAR THAT, O'MALLEY? THIS SCUMBAG SEZ HE'S AN AMERICAN. AND ALL THIS TIME, I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE AFRICAN-AMERICANS.
LICE
WINNERS

motherfuckers

Roving reporter Alex Renton steps behind the scenes of our next outrageous sex-com to explore anal, incest and Gloria's bosom. HUSTLER's family affair stars three of XXX's brightest starlets. Read on for their exclusive, entertaining, often insightful interviews. (Sadly, no, we're not likely to win a Primetime Emmy.)

PHOTOGRAPHY BY WILFERD GUENTHOER & COURTESY LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

CASSIDY BANKS (impersonating Haley)

HUSTLER: Do you watch *Modern Family*?

CASSIDY: I do! I love that show. I'm excited!

Who are you having sex with today?

I'm having sex with Tommy Gunn, I believe.

Do you know who he's playing?

The older guy? The one at the swingers party.

I don't remember that character from *Modern Family*.

Hehehe. Me neither.

Would you want to do a sex scene with the actual actress who plays Haley?

Oh, yeah; she's gorgeous!

Is there an incest scene in the movie, because there is a hot younger sister?

Oh, yeah, she is hot.

Because I wrote a *Modern Family* episode about that.

Yeah?

Yeah, I should've submitted it to HUSTLER instead of the producers of *Modern Family*. They didn't like it.

You should've.

So no incest scenes at all?

Nope, just the older guy.

I feel like that's a missed opportunity.

I guess.

Do you like the men on *Modern Family*?

Yeah, they're cool, just not sexually.

Not even Al Bundy?

A little bit.

Do you know *Married With Children*?

No, I don't. >>

this ain't

modern family XXX

cassidybanks

BRITNEY AMBER (spoofing Claire Dunphy)

HUSTLER: In these parodies they typically add a lot of sex.

BRITNEY AMBER: Oh, yeah!

Are you going to be cheating on the husband, because that wouldn't happen on the show, but in porn anything is possible.

No, not cheating. Just having sex with my husband.

That's it?

Yup.

That seems like anti-porn, to be so on the nose, because they have sex on the show. I saw an episode where the kids walked in on the parents going at it doggy-style. So are you at least going to do anal?

I'm not! And I've been doing a lot of anal recently. And actually in the scene that leads up to the sex, I'm asking him, "Is my ass getting fat?" And he's like, "Yes, it is—I mean no…" He gets all tongue-tied, and then I'm like, "So you like my fat ass?" I put on ass-flattering lingerie, and I'm like, "Oh, is this what you want?" So the whole thing is based around my ass, so you'd think they would go in my ass, but no!

I should probably call somebody, maybe do a Kickstarter to have an anal scene added.

And not with my husband either!

Yeah, with Lexington Steele.

Put him in the mix somewhere.

And you watch the show *Modern Family*?

Yes, actually! This is one of my favorite shows. It's been one of my favorites for a long time. Since it's on so many different channels, it's on almost every day. So I watch it almost every day.

Will doing this movie make you masturbate more or less to the show?

Probably just as much as I do now.

A lot then.

Yeah, I guess. Use your imagination.

Is there a character from the show that you particularly wanted to have a sex scene with?

Because I'm such a fan of the regular show, I was more curious about who they were going to use for each of the characters. I was like, "Oh, my gosh, I wonder who this is going to be and who that's going to be." That's more of what I was thinking, like who my husband is going to be, who am I going to fuck tomorrow! >>

LUNA STARR (a wonderful Latina pornstress filling the very big shoes and bra of Sofia Vergara in our XXX farce. Note: Luna also has a very thick accent.)

LUNA: I'm a make-believe Gloria, Sofia Vergara, from *Modern Family*.

HUSTLER: Okay, great, now can you say that in English?

En Espanol?

No, you're speaking—

I said it in English.

Oh, I'm sorry. Actually, I speak a little Spanish.

Should I talk in Spanish?

Let me try to interview you in Spanish. *Dónde está la Biblioteca?*

Eso es lo que me vas a preguntar? [That's what you're going to ask?]

I don't know what you just said in Spanish, so naturally I'm offended. I feel like you said something mean.

No!

Are you sure?

I was making fun of you.

You were making fun of me?

A little bit.

Wow, not cool. In your sex scenes today are they going to have to put subtitles?

I hope so! You know what's funny? I watch TV with subtitles. Even though I speak English, I can't understand everything they're saying. [HUSTLER Video] *should* put subtitles, because I don't think people are going to understand me.

Probably not. I'm just shaking my head because I don't know what you just said. How many movies have you done?

I have lost count of it, but I would say about a hundred already. I've been doing it for two years, and I think it's been pretty awesome. One of the best times of my life.

You're from Cuba. Did you do movies there, or are they not allowed?

No. I do want to go shoot porn over there, to tell you the truth. I want to do a series of international love. It's basically hardcore, with love included, all over the world.

You should do it. You could liberate Cuba with porn.

We could go and shoot, and nobody would know. Basically that's what everybody does now.

You could do a scene with a cigar, a sexy cigar.

I used to sell cigars for three years here…in Miami, not L.A.

In Miami and L.A.?

No, Miami. I don't live here. I live in Miami.

Okay, because here in the States L.A. is called L.A., and Miami is called Miami. Just so you know. I understand there's a language barrier—

I know. I know.

You're having sex with an older man in the movie. How do you feel about that?

I like it. I always like older guys. I think they really know what they want, and they give you what you want.

Cool, because I'm 84, so maybe—

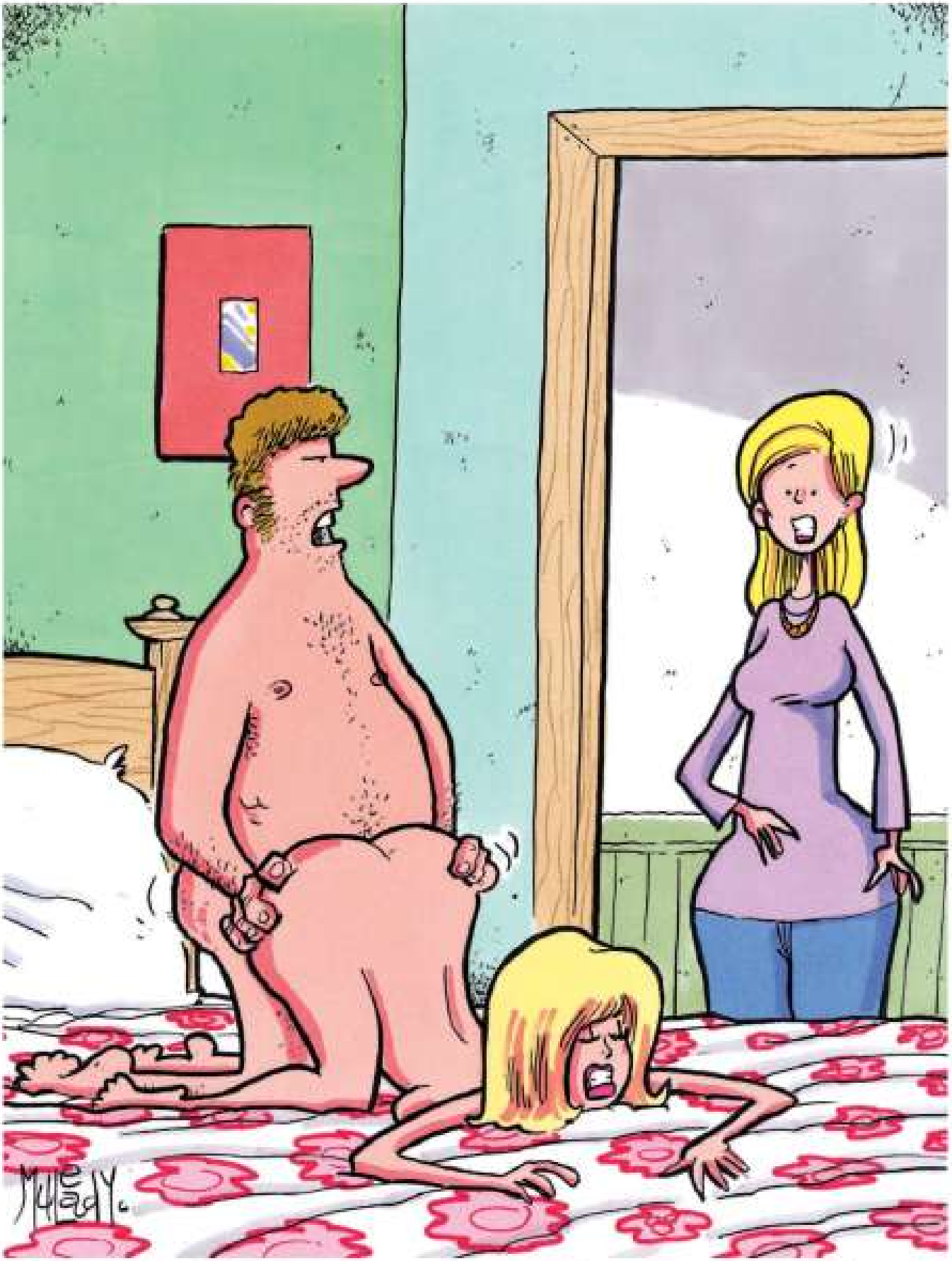
I don't know if you could get your dick hard.

So now you're directly insulting me. Before you were doing it in another language.

No, just straight up, in English. Today I'm doing supposedly an old guy. He looks old, but he's not old. I think this is the second time that I've been with an old guy. That other guy couldn't handle it of course—they all want to come fast.

I just did. H

"And for 20 years you've been saying you *hated* my mother!"



"The reason I'm fucking your sister is quite simple: You said no. She said yes."

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BARELY LEGAL AMISH GIRLS

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: OTTO BAUER. STARRING: AIDRA FOX, NICKEY HUNTSMAN, JESSIE PARKER, NATASHA WHITE, NATASHA VEGA, MARK ZANE, KURT LOCKWOOD, ALEC KNIGHT, RYAN DRILLER & OTTO BAUER.

We've all heard the stories about those horny Amish virgins who don't know what a toaster is, much less a condom. And we all choose to believe them. Well, never fear, this charming little piece of wholesome cinema isn't out to ruin your faith. Only Satan can do that. The five fresh fleshpots in this movie come off as clueless as an inbred cousin-wife. And they all plunge pussy first into "rumspringa." (That's when Amish barely legals get their brains fucked out in the real world so they know what they're missing for the rest of their lives.) It's hard to pick a standout, but Aidra Fox is a true fuckdoll in her cute white bonnet. And Natasha Vega's bulbous milkcans would be a blessing to any close-knit community. Let's be real, there's something insanely hot about a doll-face girl slowly taking off her potato-sack dress. There just is. Actually, we can't decide what's more entertaining, seeing cute teenagers in black socks and bonnets get their little pussies stuffed or watching a bunch of nasty porn actors try to act Amish. May God have mercy on our souls! And no, we won't be monitoring orders for this movie to see how many of them come from Pennsylvania. Only Satan would do that. Get *Barely Legal Amish Girls* now by calling 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com**.

—Mark Johnson

NATASHA WHITE

NATASHA VEGA

JESSIE PARKER

TIJUANA STREET WALKERS

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: JOEL SINCLAIR. STARRING: CHLOE AMOUR, LOLA FOXX, LIV AGUILERA, HARLEY DEAN, JORDANA HEAT, ANTHONY ROSANO, SCOTT LYONS, RYAN DRILLER, WILL POWERS & MARK ZANE.

You can go down to Tijuana, pick up a bargain meth-whore, take her to a roach-infested men's room, get nabbed by the local cartel before you get your dick wet and end up looking for your balls in a ditch—or you can just watch this movie! Sure, the first option is a lot of fun, but if you can't afford the bus ticket and you prefer to be alive next week, this cheap and spicy slice of near-reality porn is a decent fallback. And let's be honest, if you find Chloe Amour cruising the streets of TJ, you're in a parallel reality. Chloe's dick-bursting tits and ass alone are worth the cover price (being a fraction of what you'll pay to bribe yourself out of a Mexican jail), but every habanero hottie in this flick is as fuckable as that cutie who came to your door asking you to support the Dream Act. And since we know you place a premium on authenticity, take it from us: This movie is as grimy and sleazy as it should be. (Focus? What's that?) Don't end up looking for your balls in a ditch; order this movie instead at 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com.**

—M.J.

HARLEY DEAN

JORDANA HEAT

LIV AGUILERA

CHLOE AMOUR

LOLA FOXX

THE REAL TEEN JACK OFF

VIVID ENTERTAINMENT. DIRECTOR: B. SKOW. STARRING: LEILANI LEEANE, MOLLY BENNETT, ALYSSA BRANCH, LAYDEN SINN, ZOEY FOXX, RALPH LONG, MR. PETE, JERRY, TOMMY PISTOL & TONI RIBAS.

Here's a shocker: Smut slingers like to play fast and loose with words like *real teen*. Where's the government when you need it? What matters, of course, is how "fast and loose" the so-called teens play in this cinematic cum bath. The whole lineup is delicious, but our pick for tastiest teen is choco-cutie Leilani Leeane, who bookends the bangfest with a great anal warmup for the opener and a full-blown double penetration on the back end. For strokers who prefer the white filling in their porno-Oreo, there's plenty to feast on, most lusciously the girl-girl love between Layden and Alyssa. This flick would be better without the sleazy voice of the camera creep sucking out the charm half the time, but apparently everybody was too busy sharing vaginas to care. Did we expect high art from a movie called *The Real Teen Jack Off*? Yes. Yes, we did. But you won't. Long live the eternal teen! —**M.J.**

"Wow! Who'd have thought that when you play a Bill Cosby album backwards..."

KIMMY
KAY
ALL-STAR
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

My ex told me that he "adored me," but didn't think we were "sexually compatible." I guess it was my fault for asking, but it still made me feel like crap. I thought maybe I was just bad at sex. Now I know better. If you want to be good at something, it takes practice. Lots of practice. Today I have the skills to make a guy come whenever, wherever I want. Sex queens aren't born with some God-given gift—they're just not afraid to sweat."

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BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

NAIYA

It's *Beaver Hunt*'s 39th birthday, so we'll kick things off with an unbashful babe who was also born in July. Naiya—a "bi-curious, seductive and impetuous" waitress from Bozeman, Montana—will be turning 21. For displaying her 5-foot-4 body in all its naked glory, she's garnished a $250 tip from Larry Flynt and, we foresee, worldwide adoration. "I want to be successful in everything I do," she stresses. But Naiya isn't stressing out because she doesn't have a significant other. While awaiting the arrival of Mr. Right, the comely neophyte has found three endeavors to fill her romantic void. "My hobbies are snowboarding, gambling and playing with myself," Naiya reveals as the prelude to her most over-the-top fantasy: "I want a guy to fuck me while we're zooming down Crazy Peak on a snowmobile."

—Photos by Mahatos Chuck

"When I get fucked just right, I come hard, and my legs start to quiver as I squirt all over the place."

HONEY HAVEN

Spilling out of one of her "come-fuck-me dresses" is Honey Haven, 27, a "forceful, direct and totally uninhibited" loan officer from Clarksville, Tennessee. But being HUSTLER eye candy is just a hint of what she embodies: "My favorite pastimes are shopping; watching football, *Vampire Diaries* and *Sons of Anarchy*; getting naked whenever my husband wants to show me off; and lots of sex—with him mostly and a growing number of people." Honey is a wee 5-foot-0, but her fervor is towering. "I'm pretty sure I'll hit triple digits before I'm 30," she proudly predicts. "I'm great at everything sex-related, but number one would have to be sucking cock and eating pussy. I've never had a complaint." Honey, who once "stripped naked and got frisky in a Jack in the Box drive-thru a little after midnight," has an extra-ribald fantasy: "I would love to do professional porn. I'm already doing the same type of stuff for free, so why not get paid big money for it?"

—Photos by Husband

LAYLA

"I love public nudity and public sex," professes Layla, 19, a "wild, bubbly, modern-day hippie" from Eastlake, Ohio. "I've been totally nude in a Burger King, in a Giant Eagle, outside a Quaker Steak & Lube and around statues at the Cleveland Museum of Art." Now the not-statuesque waitress—whose hobbies are painting, hiking and camping—can bare her 5-foot-3 bod surrounded by this month's Beaver brigade. But only Layla is a onetime Catholic-school cheerleader with a soul patch over her vagina and memories of "being banged in the trunk of a moving car." No wonder the Pink Floyd, Led Zeppelin and Disney flicks fan says she's an "amazing" girlfriend: "I'm a little sex kitten. I'll get down and dirty whenever my man wants to be pleased. And he knows what I like—riding him reverse cowgirl or fucking while I'm bent over the couch, kitchen table or whatever's handy." —*Photos by DavidKPhoto.com*

"I like to keep a little
hair on my crotch.
I think it's so cute
and adorable."

AVA GRACE

"I wanted to appear nude in HUSTLER because I love the magazine and admire Larry Flynt," states Ava Grace, 28, from Youngstown, Ohio. "I'm grateful for the opportunity to show off my body and let people know what I'm all about." For starters, Ava describes herself as "compassionate, funny, generous and intelligent." Filling out her résumé, the 5-foot-2 Twitter buff adds, "I enjoy scrapbooking—it relaxes my mind—and watching football. My favorite singers are Céline Dion, Whitney Houston, Sarah Brightman and Michael Jackson. And I really enjoy my job." Ava is what we call a full-access Beaver. "I'm a legal working girl at the Sagebrush Ranch near Carson City, Nevada," she explains. "I love to have a good time, and I want the people around me to have a good time as well, especially in my bedroom. I'm bisexual, aggressive, dominant, passionate and moist. Waterfalls aren't the only thing that will leave you soaked! I'm always down for oral sex with men and women, and one of my talents is being able to ride a dick in a split position. I also *love* anal sex. It feels so good to be penetrated back there!" Ava is as gracious as she is voluptuous. —*Photos by Al Motu*

"I like to start and end every day by having hot sex."

Twitter.com/Ava_Grace01 • Email: AvaGrace@SagebrushRanch.com

DANA

Eager to expose her "nice, slim body" as a rookie nude model is Dana, 19, from Hoboken, New Jersey. "I'm fun, outgoing and energetic," gushes the 5-foot-0 Garden Stater, whose occupation is "taking care of horses" and preoccupation is sex. "I get really horny watching TV," Dana admits. It may seem peculiar that her favorite shows are *Ridiculousness* and *Lizard Lick Towing*, but why quibble? The bi cutie's cooze looks ready for a gung-ho licking, but Dana digs more than that. She's also into football, volleyball, swimming, Italian food, the country music of Carrie Underwood and Lady Antebellum and electrifying orgasms. "The best way to make me come," she points out, "is having a guy rub my clit while his dick is in my pussy or ass." Dana's fantasy? "I want two guys sexing me at the same time. Then I can see how good it feels with a dick in my pussy *and* a dick in my ass while *I'm* rubbing my clit."

—Photos by Kickback Productions

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Even the closest of sisters sometimes find themselves bickering over boys and clothes. What to do when things get competitive? Swap your hot sister for someone else's and let the fun begin! Natasha and Natalia Starr host an all-girl, all-sister party for special friends Kendall and Kayla Kayden, and the only rule is, no tattletales! You were right, Mom—sharing is caring!

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NATASHA STARR

KAYLA KAYDEN &
NATASHA STARR

To order *Sister Swap*, call
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(continued from page 35)
fiction writers that preach a mixture of decent sentiments and silly New Age gobbledygook, you think of Scientology? Well, Eckankar is to Scientology what Hunt's is to Heinz. It's the same product—without the Tom Cruise star power for advertising.

Eckankar was started by pulp fiction writer Paul Twitchell, who was washing out in the literary world the same time as Scientology's L. Ron Hubbard. Twitchell came up with a phenomenon called "soul travel," which forms the basis of his movement. He claims our souls, both consciously and unconsciously, accrue karma and karmic debt. It takes an "ECK Master" to guide the soul through millions of years of reincarnations and blah, blah, blah... You get the idea. Gibberish for the disenfranchised with a heavy donation quotient and a few "be kind to your fellow man" parables thrown in to make the whole thing sound legit, just like Scientology. Based in Minnesota, Eckankar once claimed to have 500,000 to 3 million members worldwide and 40,000 to 100,000 regular-dues-paying members. Scientology claims to have ten million members worldwide. Both claims are doubtful, but membership is still strong at these organizations; i.e., too many people who can't afford it are giving money to hucksters.

Huckster in chief at Eckankar these days is a charlatan named Harold Klemp, who modestly refers to himself as "the incarnation of God." His official title is The Living ECK Master or Mahanta, which means, in the language of Eckankar, that he's "the highest being in all the universe." Note: The "highest being" accepts Visa and Mastercard.

Church of Wells

This new group on the block is located in Texas, the state that elected uber-idiot Rick Perry and still lists homosexuality as a misdemeanor offense. Started a couple of years ago by three street preachers in their late 20s, the group, with under 100 members, began as your run-of-the-mill backwoods revivalist approach to New Testament Christianity. Entertainment is the devil's playground; and prayer, fasting, evangelism (and acquiring money for the church), the only route to heaven.

Then things got creepier. In May 2012 church elders let a member's three-day-old infant die and prayed for its resurrection for more than 15 hours before calling 911. Neighborhood residents were assaulted for their "Satan-like" behavior during a local parade, and charges of kidnapping new members were leveled against the group. Oh, yeah. And once the bad publicity hit the news, more people started to join up. Patrick Jones, a former church member, summarized his feelings about this secretive band of Bible thumpers thusly: "I would warn the whole world."

Order of the Solar Temple

In the 1980s Joseph Di Mambro, a French esoteric religion fanatic, and Luc Jouret, a neo-Nazi Belgian doctor, combined a dash of Christianity, some New Age mumbo jumbo, a hint of UFO nonsense, and presto—a new cult was born. For a decade, in pockets of France, Switzerland and Quebec, Order of the Solar Temple (OTS) fanatics mumbled Latin while wearing funny robes and whipping each other, but in the '90s they moved on to child sacrifice and mass group suicide to relieve their spiritual stress.

The first murders occurred in September of 1994 in Morin Heights, Quebec, where five bodies

were discovered after a fire broke out in a chalet. One of the bodies was a three-month-old baby who had a wooden stake driven through its heart because OTS leaders believed that the baby was the Antichrist. Within 24 hours authorities discovered 48 more bodies at several Order-owned chalets in Switzerland. Some had been shot; others suffocated. Most had plastic bags over their heads. Crazier still, many members had written letters to relatives that were mailed after their bodies were found. Among those dead included a journalist, a high-ranking government official, a mayor and Order founders Di Mambro and Jouret. But it wasn't over yet. A year later 16 OTS members were found dead and burned in a forest called the Well of Hell near Grenoble, France. Fourteen of them had been arranged in a wheel-like pattern, heads outward, like a star. Most had drugs in their systems, but one woman's fractured jaw indicated that not all had died willingly. In 1997, five more suicides followed in Quebec, Canada. All 74 victims were, in the words of the group leaders, merely "Awakened."

When French police finally put down their croissants and investigated the seamy mess, they discovered that the deceased OTS members were leaving all their worldly possessions to church elders before they checked out in the name of Jesus and checked into a planet revolving around the Dog Star Sirius. The culpable elders were arrested, put on trial for murder in France and then—acquitted. They're back on the street today, still meeting and doing...God knows. H

"And to my sister, Lydia, the frigid bitch Jesus-freak, I bequeath my extensive toy collection."

"But, Father Tim, why can't we tell Jesus that we play those naked games?

DIAMOND, JUDY & TOM
THE GARGLING GOURMETS
HUSTLER CLASSIC
MAY 2001
PHOTOGRAPHY
BY CLIVE MCLEAN

Tanning is a fuckin' bore," Diamond announces to Judy. "Let's try to guess what Tom ate for dinner last night." The impatient slut laps her boyfriend's ass. "Almonds?"

Judy slurps a blip off Tom's rim. "Don't think so. Maybe broccoli?"

Tom grabs Judy's hips and shoves in from behind. Before he comes, the stud pulls out of Judy and jams his greasy prick down his girl's throat.

"Ulp!" Diamond sputters, choking on cock. "Tuna!"

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